How Boers Warred With British.

Story of the Wresting of the Transvaal From the Black Aborigine-Sloth and Bankruptcy Compelled the Boers to Ask British Protection-Then Came Arrogance Leading to Revolt, Ending in the Disaster of Majuba Hill.

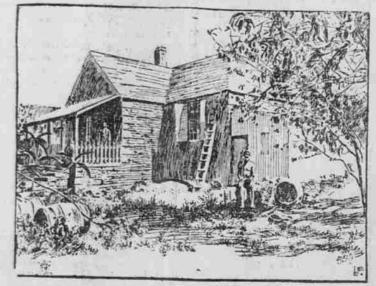


chain dy right of conquest and occupation they should be allowed to remain in undisturbed possession of their berds and fields. Of course, this was the sheerest nonsense. England has no right to take an inch of land from the Boers, but the Boers had the clearest possible right to tage it all from the Kafflirs, because they were doing it to benefit the poor negro. The most dangerous foes the Boers had to contend with were the bushinen or Bosjesmen, a wandering tribe of aboriginal Ishmaciltes, short in stature and speaking an utjerty untranslatable language, resembling more the clicks and guturrats

an utterly untranslatable language, resembling more the clicks and gutturals of the anthropold apes than any known human speech. These Bushmen lived principally in caves and decayed tree trunks and were hopelessly untamable.

Kaffirs Hate the Boers,

Their hatred of the Boers exceeded that of the Boers towards the English for an insolvent country, but he went still further. He went to Holland and negotiated a loan for building a victory, and cited to at Bronker's spruit as a dire Their hatred of the Boers exceeded that of the Boers towards the English, for they hated the white man Indiscriminately and individually, parent and son, root and branch. The pioneering Datchmen used to organize hunting pairties for the purpose of externinations and colored to the Boer once showed me the scars of a wound in his thigh, which he had need to have the Bushmen. He had accidentally been separated from his companions and was endeavoring to rejoin them when a Bushman, seated in the



O'NEIL'S PARM, NEAR MAJUBA HILL. a Where the Treaty of Peace Between England and the Transvani Was Signed in 1881.

The sunnecessary to follow the Boers were the supportant of the sunnecessary to follow the Boers were the Boers were the Boers were the following the Boers when the Special Computer of the Special C

them when a Bushman, scaled in the branches of a large tree, sent an arrow into the Boer's thigh. The Boer im-mediately shot the Bushman, and then, slitting down, deliberately carved the tlesh around the wound, taking the ar-

flesh around the wound, taking the ar-row hand out entire. He then cauter-ised the wound by placing a handful of gunpowder in it and setting fire to the same. His companions found him about two hours afterwards in a half fainting condition and carried him home. Investigation proved that the Buer had saved his life by his prompt action, as the poisson on the Bush-man's arrow was perfectly freely and

action, as the poison on the Bushman's arrow was perfectly fresh, and
had the Boer not acted as he did he
would, in all probability, have died in
the course of three or four hours after
receiving his wound. Had the poison
used by the Bushman been, say, two
days old, its effect would not necessarily have been fatal, but the victim
would have suffered from it for the
rest of his life. I mention the incident
as illustrative of the pluck and srim
determination shown by the Boer in
his ploneering days. The younger
Boers of the present day are more ef-

determination shown by the bloer in his pioneering days. The younger Eleers of the present day are more ef-fectionate than their ancestors were, but they are descendants of a stern. but they are nescendants that they are included they stock, and should occasion ever arise, are likely to display the same

traits which made the early Boer

commander, such insane waste of human life, such an utter ignorance of the skill and determination of the enemy, that it is difficult, even after so many intervening years, to review them caimly. It is a blot on the Euglish military escutcheon which has not yet been obliterated. It is a blot which to this day brings the burning blush of shame to the brow of every Englishman, whether home or colonial born. The years which have since rolled by have in no degree mitigated the overwhelming disgrace of the whole affair.

The South African Dutchman makes an excellent ploneer. Naturainy normality and interpretational editions to be of a stated intimum, an irreproachable diseastive apparatus, an affiling on the state of the state of

This was indeed a Boer victory. Not a treacherous, narbarous massacre like the Bronker's Spruig disaster. It was a fair tight and a genuine defeat. But as far as strategic skill is concerned. Colley might as well have ordered his men to stand in line and asked the Boers to shoot them down, man by man.

THOURTS WATERFAIL. NAM JOHANNERERO.

It was a street of the form of the street of the

by large masses of surrounding rock, Boer property was the order, but no by large transfer of the control of a force not much stronger than them-selves, and what is still worse, beaten by a loss of over 300 men to four only of the enemy. It may be partly ac-counted for, though I admit the reason

counted for, though I admit the reason is a lame one, by remembering that the average English Tommy Atkins is a machine. What he knows has been persistently drilled into it. He lives, moves and has his being in accordance moves and has his being in accordance with the commands of his superior officer. Flack this machine-made fellow being in any unusual position and take away his officer and he immediately loses his head. With artillery the English could have battered down the Boer laager from the crest of Majuba: without artillery no tangible reason appears to exist for the occupation. exist for the occupation of

The Boers fought their way up, as they had a right to fight, from cover to cover. The English exhausted their ammunition in the most lamentably poor shooting ever known. When the Boers reached the summit, the English officers fell like ninepins and Tommy Atkins, being the machine he is and having neither officer nor ammunition left, turned tail and secambled, jumped, rolled, slid and tumbled down the side of Majuba in his frantic endeavor to regain the English camp, Colley was among the first to fall when the Boers gained the top of Majuba. He died like a Britton, with his wounds in front. The Boers fought their way up, as

future article, I shall have

GRAND FEAST OF BARGAINS NEXT WEEK.

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New York Cash Store, 175 SOUTH MAIN.

Geoghegan Answers Edmunds.

Well-Known and Brilliant Salt Laker Hotly Bombards the English Position-An Interest ing Controversy Over the Misunderstandings In the Transvaal.

layes were taken with the movers. Speaking of the charge of brutality,

HE LIVED WITH THE BOERS

Mr. Geoghegan said he never saw any of it practised by the Boers during his residence in South Africa, "It was common there," remarked Mr. Geoghegan for the sidewalk, "footsack," which is equivalent to saying get out of here, you dog." Where there are a thousand niggers to one white man fere would be no show to get along if the blackman were not made to feel his inferiority.

Patriotism and Education.

Mr. Geoghegan said he never saw any of the proposition and telling President Kruger he was preparing a proposition to submit and enterprise in the submit and enterprise in the sequivalent to saying get out to know what else would be expected of the Boers than to fight for their except this proposition and telling President Kruger he was preparing a proposition to submit and enterprise in the sequivalent to say in a proposition and telling President Kruger he was preparing a proposition to submit and enterprise in the sequivalent to saying get out to know what else would be expected for the Boers than to fight for their except the proposition and telling President Kruger he was preparing a proposition to submit and enterprise in the proposition and telling President Kruger he was preparing a proposition to submit and enterprise in the proposition to submit and enterprise in proposition to submit and enterprise in the proposition and telling President Kruger he was preparing a proposition to submit and enterprise in the propositi

recent negotiations President Kruger did consent to grant the elective franchise to British subjects after seven years' residence on condition that English solders will die off quicker than if hit by Boer bullets in the would withdraw all claim of suzerainty over the Boer country. The necessity for such a condition is obvious, because if a dual citizenship existed the British subjects could simply say they violated no oath of allegiance to the Transvaal in voting to annex the country to Great Britain, inasmuch as they had not renounced their citizenship as Englishmen.

"The duplicity of Mr. Chamberiain in the constant of the country is soldier boys in the Philippines?"

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY'S ESCAPE

RECALLED BY THE RECENT DEATH OF FATHER M'CABE.

Reminiscences of O'Reilly's Thrilling Escape From Australian Penal Coloney-The Priest's Assistance.

The death of Father McCabe at Waseca, Minn ... recalls the thrilling escape of John-Royle, O'Reilly from the Australian penal colony, which was brought about with the aid of this devoted priest. Father McCabe was the chaplain who, in 1889, assisted John Boyle O'Reilly to escape from the Aus-rvalian prison. But for this humble priest, the light of that brilliant intelet might have gone out in the depths the Australian bush, amid the poison flower of civilization's corruption," his fellow convicts, and the pag

The Boers are justly proud of the victory they gained that day. It was a victory any body of men can be proud short space of time he, the Irishman, short space of time he, the Irishman, and the Catholic the second convict because judices of Puritan Boston, and in a short space of time he, the Irishman, the Catholic, the escaped convict, be-

of. In a future article, I shall have something to say about the manner in which the Boers celebrate the anniversary of Majuba day; in the meantime, while talking of the battle, I take the occasion to say that, personally, I admire, as intensely as anyone can, the manly courage displayed by the Boer in fightling his way up Majuba and wresting it from the English.

That was the last conflict of the war. Sir Evelyn Wood now took command of the English force and an armistice, Gladstone, divining on the Koran perhaps, found it would be magnanimous to give the Transvaal back to the Boers and much to the indignation of Sir Evelyn Wood and of every British colonist, it was given back; England retaining a suzerainty. Lord Roberts, the Afghanistan hero, coming with re-

took a card from his wallet on which his cruel disappointment a second took a card from his wanter on which was a message to O'Reilly in the writing of Father McCabe. This set at rest all doubts and fears. O'Reilly eagerly listened to all he had to say. for he had come to carry out the good priest's plan of escape. He said he was clearing the "Race Course" and would be at work there for a month. In February—it was then December—American whalers would touch at Bunbury for water, and he would arrange with one of them to secrete O'Reilly on board and take him out of danger.

by the arrival of Maguire and his friend, who had come again to see him through. This time Maguire brought a brief letter from Father McCabe ask. it was then December

Vigilant of New Beautifour days and that Captain Baker had agreed to take O'Reilly on board if he fell in with him outside of Australian waters, and had even promised to cruise two or three days and keep a bookout for him. Maguire had arranged lookout for him. Maguire had arranged to bookout for him. Maguire had arranged work were halled by the vessel, and a voice shouted O'Reilly's name and voice shouted O'Reilly's name and water full headway. Towards evening they were halled by the vessel, and a voice shouted O'Reilly's name and water full headway.

cruise two or three days and keep a lookout for him. Maguire had arranged all the details of the escape.

On the evening of the day arranged O'Reilly left his hut and started off though the bush to meet his friends. The plan worked evenly and the same night they reached the sea and had embarked in the waiting boat. By sunrise the beat had got alreast out of rise the boat had got almost out of sight of land. The course was a straigh: line of forty miles across Georgraphe Bay. It had been arranged to lie in wait for the Vigilant on the further to the vignation of the same she ed the northern end of the bay. passed the northern end of the bay.

Through some oversight neither food nor drink had been provided and soon the occupants of the boat began to suffer the pangs of hunger and thirst. Figure 1.

pangs of hunger and thirst. rer the pangs of hunger and thirst. Firmally the boat was put ashore and they thouse of his priestly calling it wandered for hours through the dried swamps in search of water.

Fortunately there was a man fiving a few miles away whom the Maguires thought well of; and it was decided that the other three men should go to his house for fored and stock leading.

house for food and drink, le his nouse for food and drink, leaving O'Reilly in the bush for safety, one to return with sustenance for the fugitive as soon as he could come unobserved. This was done, and the next day the leavest of the leavest day the leavest of the leavest day the leavest of the leavest day the le

time, after a night alone in a mere shell on an unknown sen, when he was near enough to hear voices on the deck of the Vigilant, it is needless to dwell, Rowing wearily back to shore he made his lonely way again to Johnson's, where after four days he was cheered by the arrival of Magnire and his friend, who had come again to see him One night in February O'Reilly found Maguire waiting for him at the "Race Course." "Are you ready?" were the faithful fellows first words. He then said that one of the whalers, the bark was to sail next day, to take O'Reilly Vigilant of New Bedford, was to sail in four days and that Cantain Bakes had one of this agreement, the good Earlfour days and that Cantain Bakes had one of the wast to sail next day, to take O'Reilly to the sail of the sai

voice shouted O'Reilly's name an cried out: "Come on board." The pulled alongside and O'Reilly wa elped on board. He was warmly wel-Reped on board. He was warmly wel-comed by Captain Gifford, and as the boat pushed off from the ship Maguire stood up and cried. "God bless you! don't forget us, and don't mention our pames till you know it's all over." This is, in brief, the history of O'Reifly's memorable escape so bravely planned and executed by Father McCabe. This noble rolest after his part in the conoble priest, after his part in the es ape became known, was obliged to ave Australia, and he came to America, where ever since, until his death hast week, he has pursued the ministra-tions of his priestly calling in the little

IANSHIP NOTICES.

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